

Smoke rises catches
in the pines

the old man down hill
running his sugar rig
fiftieth season
and tells me it's different

without horses: even
the taste

CRAFT

whitefaces rove or stand in ornery clusters
under elms dying of elm disease.
cowbirds, not exotic, peck through their manure.
the artist shifts her easel
in accord with light.
the cattle move so slowly her hand becomes one.

LIGHT(CULINARY)TOUCH IN A HEAVY BOOK

lemon on pears.

juice
of fresh lemon

on pears.

Barbara's
contribution to
minimalism.